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WOMAN'S WORK

A FOREIGN MISSIONS MAGAZINE

Reasonable Optimism

When I Was President

SEP 21 1922
THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY

VOL. XXXIII No. 1

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Subjects for Auxiliary Meetings, 1918

JANUARY	China.	JULY	Review of the year—The Home Base—Orientals in the U. S. A.
FEBRUARY	Chosen.	AUGUST	China.
MARCH	Japan.	SEPTEMBER	India—Home Base—Outlook for the Year.
APRIL	Africa.	OCTOBER	India.
MAY	Latin America.	NOVEMBER	Siam.
JUNE	Philippine Islands.	DECEMBER	Moslem Lands—Syria and Persia.

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WOMAN'S WORK

A Foreign Missions Magazine

VOL. XXXIII DECEMBER, 1918 No. 12

The Tomb of Esther at Hamadan.

A Persia missionary tells of the excitement of crowds in the streets of Hamadan when an aeroplane arrived from Kermanshah, having made in an hour and a quarter the journey which for the missionary is one of three to five days. After a stay of about four hours, the great bird rose in the air, circled round and disappeared. Interesting instances were mentioned of Persian Christians who, in the time of dire need, shared their scanty supplies with those who had nothing. "The hospital watch dog, not unmindful that he himself was once a child of the street, brought into the premises a huge dog and, fondling and caressing him, asked by his actions as plainly as he could

have done by words that his new-found hungry friend be provided for."

WITH all the thronging interests and appeals of war it has been a source of wonder and pride to see how the loyal members of our WOMAN'S WORK family have kept up their record of subscriptions to the magazine. As these come in month by month careful comparative records of them are kept, and there has been scarcely a month during our year, now nearly finished, when the number of orders received has not been marked with the plus sign as compared with the corresponding month of the previous year. One old subscriber recently sent us a list of *fifteen* new ones. We hope our Secretaries of Literature are remembering that ten per cent. increase, and remembering also that to be included in this year's record orders must *reach us not later than February twenty-eighth,* 1919.

CONSERVATION in paper becomes increasingly imperative. As one item of our part in this duty WOMAN'S WORK is omitting this year the Index of Contents usually bound in with the December number. For mechanical reasons, when included in this way, an extra four pages are involved. The Index has been prepared as usual however, but on separate sheets. These will be furnished to any of our readers who order bound volumes. A limited number of these sheets will be available and will be mailed in response to post-card requests from any of our readers who desire them.

NO ONE not experienced in editorial and circulation work can realize the difficulties under which magazines are now published. In spite of the desperate struggle and heavily increased expense on the part of publisher and printer to obtain and keep competent helpers, and to secure at any price an adequate supply of paper month by month, our magazine has been printed and mailed on exactly the normal date each month of the past year, with the exception of September. In spite of notice given in advance that this issue would be omitted, many of our readers wrote to us asking why they had not received it. We are glad to know that they missed their magazine, and wish once more to assure them that when their copies are not received, or are very late in coming, the fact is due to circumstances over which we have absolutely no control. When our issue, properly addressed and paid for, is once committed to the Post Office, only Uncle Sam himself has any influence on its future disposition.

"EAT LESS AND BE THANKFUL!"—the slogan of the food administration for Thanksgiving Day is no less appropriate for Christmas. There are undoubtedly those whose first idea of that sacred day, as of every Sunday, is of great quantities of specially rich food. But until the hungry all over the world are fed we can well afford to make our own feasts simple and eat them with hearts thankful that to us is given "the blessing of him that was ready to perish!"

JUST as our Syria number is going to press comes word of the home-going of the Board's oldest missionary, both in years and in term of service. Mrs. C. V. A. Van Dyck died of bronchial pneumonia in late August, in the ninety-second year of her age, having been commissioned as a missionary in 1840, seventy-eight years ago. Mrs. Van Dyck's earlier years of service were under the American Board, the Foreign Board of the Presbyterian Church not being then organized. We shall hope later to give some further account of her memorable cycle of Christian work.

OUR MAGAZINE has lost one of its most loyal friends in the death of Mrs. H. C. Whiting of Chairyung, Chosen. With unfailing regularity there came

to the Editor her friendly personal letters, always giving interesting details of her work and invariably expressing the most cordial appreciation of WOMAN'S WORK and of what the magazine meant to our missionary circle. Although her health had been uncertain for some time, yet the news of Mrs. Whiting's death comes most unexpectedly. Profound sympathy goes out to her husband and daughter and to the associates in Chosen who valued her so highly.

A YEAR AGO Miss Annie Montgomery passed through the gate. An interesting story of that valiant veteran comes to us from Mrs. Wilson, long her comrade in service for Persia:

"Many years ago a young Armenian merchant visited Miss Montgomery's school in Hamadan. He was so impressed by her unselfish love and devotion that he sought the secret of it and bought a Persian Bible to read. This led to his conversion. He was persecuted by relatives and fled, was sent by Swedish missionaries to Sweden to receive theological training and came back to be an eloquent and influential preacher to his own people. He always referred to Miss Montgomery as the one who first influenced him. There have been many loving tributes to her from her Persian friends."

"THE CEDARS of Lebanon, whose great wind-moved tops have waved in Psalm and prophetic page, have at last gone to feed Turkish locomotives." So says a foreign exchange and this striking change in Syria is but typical of many others even more far-reaching. Only a year ago and from our friends on that important mission field came only silence. With what a thrill did the Christian world hear of General Allenby, bareheaded and on foot, entering the Holy City, of French warships in the harbor of Beirut! Truly the Lord's arm is not shortened that He can not save nor His ear heavy that He will not hear. In one of his public statements, Dr. Coan recently said that in a year and a half England had done more for the people of Palestine than the Turks had done in centuries. Not only immediate physical relief but permanent order and justice, civic and national betterment, uplift and education, are already instituted. One is reminded of the comment which Kipling puts into the mouth of a Sudanese when, after his conquest of that country, Lord Kitchener immediately established the Gordon Memorial College at Khartoum:

"They terribly carpet the earth with dead,
And before their cannon cool
They walk unarmed by twos and threes
To call the living to school."

"I think it would be a real misfortune, a misfortune of lasting consequence, *if the Missionary Program for the world should be interrupted*. . . That the work undertaken should be continued and *continued as far as possible at its full force,* seems to me of capital necessity, and I, for one, hope that there may *be no slackening* or *recession* of *any sort.*"

PRESIDENT WOODROW WILSON.

Our Missionaries in Moslem Lands

AND POST OFFICE ADDRESSES

[Disturbed conditions in Persia and Syria have caused many changes in the home addresses of our mission force. We consider it wiser to give only the permanent addresses, recording later if necessary any readjustments when these are definitely settled.—EDITOR.]

PERSIA

Mrs. E. T. Allen,	Urumia
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Miss Bernice Hunting, American Red Cross Commission to Palestine, Care British Expeditionary Forces in Egypt.	

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En route for the United States: Mrs. B. S. Gifford.

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The Present Moment in Persia

REV. DR. F. G. COAN

WE who have lived in Persia and are a part of that land keep asking ourselves what of the situation there today? What has happened during these past months when the country has been shrouded in mystery and little news has come through? What of the missionaries in northwestern Persia at Tabriz and Urumia, and the Christians —refugees as well as local inhabitants? With what we can read between the lines of the meager news now received we are able to summarize the situaton, at least in part.

After the terrible ordeal of 1915, when the Turks and Kurds for five months overran the plain of Urumia and twenty thousand Christians found refuge in the American Presbyterian Missionary Compounds, the invaders were driven out by the Russian troops who came back. They left the plain ruined, many villages completely destroyed and others badly damaged. The toll of life was about ten thousand, representing nearly a third of the Christian population of Urumia and surrounding districts.

After the return of the Russians we could send the people back to their villages and gradually begin the work of rehabilitation. Cattle, chickens, sheep, farming implements, household utensils, bedding, clothing and carpets had been taken. Much that could not be carried away was wantonly destroyed, including all their food, for it was in the beginning of winter that they fled and the custom out there is for every family which can possibly do so, to lay in a year's supply of food in the fall. This means a quantity of flour, cheese, salted and cooked meat, butter, vegetables and raisins. Most of this was pitched out into the streets and so defiled that it could not be used. If one asks why this useless waste, remember that the Moslems regard Christian food as unclean. Crockery was smashed, doors and windows were taken out and burned, and the water-spouts removed so that the roofs, which are of earth, soon fell in. Try to imagine what it was to go to a mud-house where nothing was left but charred walls and earthen floor. Not a spoon to dish up

food with, not a dish to eat from, not a spade or pick to repair the houses or dig a grave, no farming implement or sickle with which to reap the grain.

Our first great task was to furnish the people with spades, picks and sickles, and every blacksmith in the city was commandeered to produce these. All the wool that could be found was bought, the stock of calico in the bazaars was exhausted and hundreds of women were set to making quilts. People came begging the ragged sacking that came around our boxes for clothing and as mats. With a pluck that surprised us the people began at the very foundation gradually to repair their homes and gather together what was absolutely necessary for life."

With the return of the Russian army and the clearing of almost all of Armenia of the Turks by Russian soldiers under the great leadership of the Grand Duke, prospects looked brighter and the people plucked up hope.

Then in August of 1915, owing to the Turkish and Kurdish massacres in Kurdistan immediately west of Urumia, where the boundary is only sixteen miles away, we had a new influx of refugees, difficult to handle. Coming from the wild mountains where they have never been subject to any law, they were wild and ungovernable. Many of them, stung by their sufferings, were only too ready to take their revenge on Moslems of the plain. Homeless, naked and hungry, they crowded into Moslem as well as Christian villages, and to the great credit of the Moslems it should be said that, especially in Salmas, they were kindly treated. At one time when the Turks demanded that they be given up, the Moslems flatly refused, saying they could not hand over people who had thrown themselves on their mercy. One Moslem *Mollah* (priest) took his oath on the Koran that there were no Christians there and saved the lives of three hundred who were hidden in the homes. It is only fair, in view of what happened later, to state that these people inflicted a great amount of damage on the Moslems. When cold they did not hesitate to bark the trees or cut them down. I saw whole avenues of fine poplars and willows that had been maliciously cut down, and left where they lay. In one large village that had been abandoned by the Moslems not a house was left standing, and all the timber was sold for fuel at a very small part of its value. But leaders among the Mountain Syrians did all they possibly could to restrain the people.

Then came the Russian revolution, the demobilization of their armies, the withdrawal from Armenia and Persia. The Christians realized how critical their position was, for the Moslems who had been cowed for a time by the presence of Russian troops and the fact that the Christians were armed, began to show an ugly spirit. What right had the Christians to arms any way, what right had they to anything, these despised infidels, who had dared for the first time in history to stand up for their rights, and fight before they would submit to wrong and outrage? Moslems tried to disarm Christians who were bringing ammunition into the city. A few on both sides were killed and the spirit of murder spread like wild fire. Fighting went on all over the city, the advantage with the Christians who were better organized and who had two brave and splendid leaders.

One of these had been employed by the Russians, and been one of their most valuable men in scouting and fighting in the mountains. The other, who is the head of the largest tribe in the mountains, a man of great force of character and idolized by his followers, has also been in the Russian service. Both of them were brave and born leaders of men. The Russians had abandoned a number of cannon, machine guns and ammunition, which, fortunately, the Christians controlled. An attack was made on the house of one of the leaders and he opened with

a machine gun and soon had the enemy in flight. All the time these two leaders did everything possible to prevent the looting of the Moslem houses or anything that was not in order, and we are told that one remarkable difference between this and previous fights was that women were not outraged or molested. During several days' fighting the missionaries and Christians risked their lives to bring in the wounded of both sides. The Christians finally obtained possession of the city and the Moslems offered to surrender. They asked the missionaries to act as intermediaries, and with a white flag of truce came to the yards. The conditions of peace were the surrender of their arms and ammunition to the missionaries, these to be kept in trust until there was a stable government to which they could be handed. It seems from subsequent events that these terms were not strictly observed, and the Moslems were all through most crooked and unreliable in their dealings. We are informed that they had been working underhandedly for some time, having planned to bring in thousands of Moslems from the surrounding regions and simply wipe out the Christian population. The Syrian Patriarch, a fine, lovable man, was in Urumia at the time of fighting and after peace was proclaimed hastened back to Salmas to quiet matters there. On the way he was met by an envoy of the Crown Prince, asking him to meet with a noted Kurdish chief, for many years an outlaw, to negotiate peace between the Kurds and Syrians. The meeting was to be in a city at the western end of the plain. The Patriarch went there and everything seemed amicable. When he came out his two hundred followers stood at attention and the Kurdish chief said: "If it is peace, what does the presence of these men mean?" He was told they were the Patriarch's bodyguard and that they should shoulder arms and disperse as a sign of friendship. No sooner was the order given than thousands of shots rang out from men who had been concealed in the rooms about and on the roofs and the Patriarch fell mortally wounded, with most of his followers. This was a most dastardly, foul piece of work, in perfect keeping with the character of the Kurd.

The young Shah of Persia.

We now come to the third and saddest chapter of all, and here we have simply meager words that have come through by means of cables sent by our Consul, Hon. Gordon Paddock. The first intimation we had that things were not right in Urumia was through the papers stating that Kurds and Turks

had taken Tabriz, looted and occupied the American Consulate and Hospital, while all the missionaries and Christians but two had fled. This, of course, meant that Urumia, much nearer the border, must have been also occupied, with all that that occupation would mean. Then came cables announcing that eighty thousand Christian refugees had fled from Urumia towards Hamadan, pursued and harassed by the Turks, who had massacred several thousand, and that, to add to the horrors of their flight, cholera had broken out and Dr. Shedd, who went with them, evidently as a protector, had died of cholera at Sain Kala, some four days' march out. Later news tells us that about fifty thousand refugees had reached Hamadan, and that about five thousand Christians with nineteen Americans had remained in Urumia. If we deduct Dr. and Mrs. Shedd, the number of American missionaries, including the three members of the American Orphanage, is exactly nineteen.

The details of this last flight are not at hand, but we can easily see what must have happened. The Turks, who were expected, must have come in great force. The local Moslem population would naturally turn to them with all sorts of exaggerated tales of Christian atrocities and appeals for vengeance. The combined population was too much for the Christians and so they fled.

Several circumstances make this flight peculiarly distressing. For one thing it was into a famine country, harassed by a pursuing foe, and stricken by cholera. Hamadan to such a crowd would mean twenty days' travel on foot and without food. The people fled just as the harvests, said to be unusually good, with the vintage were ready to be gathered in, so that these must have all fallen to the Moslems. What may have happened to their villages this time and the little property they had we cannot say, but all must have been swept clean. Evidently a few thousand determined that death at home was better than by the wayside and remained, and with them the American missionaries.

There is no reason why these should not be safe. We are not at war with Turkey, and there is no reason why, if many American missionaries are not molested in Turkey, the Turks should harm missionaries in a neutral land. The local population have been for many months receiving aid from the missionaries, for they are starving, and it does not seem as if they would turn on their best friends.

Of course if the report is true that the Turkish Government has given orders to all Turkish troops immediately to leave Persia, that menace is removed. But even if we take the most hopeful view of the situation it is sad in the extreme. As one thinks of that beautiful fertile plain with most of its Christians gone, while the villages are deserted, it is heartbreaking to one who has lived there and knows the people. Our only comfort is that God rules, that man cannot destroy His work, and that the day is coming when this long-suffering people may, chastened by their sufferings, be a new and sanctified instrument in His hands for the evangelization of Islam.

THE POOR drive me almost wild; they come constantly for help. It hurts to hear their tales of woe and to send them away empty, but I have positively come to the end of my resources. I can ask God to help them, and that is all I can do. They are all people to whom I have often given the Gospel message, as I was able, so I feel they have not been neglected in that respect. It is a time of "storm and stress" in Persia, though our share is nothing compared to most of the other stations. Many Christian refugees are coming in from various quarters. The station is about to put a new roof on the church, which has been leaking like a sieve during the recent rains, and some plaster has fallen from the ceiling—fortunately when no one was in the room. We have some experienced Syrian masons who think they can put on a roof that will be good for thirty years. This will give several weeks' work to some of the unemployed and destitute men. One cannot imagine all the complications which arise from famine conditions until they are actually seen and experienced on the spot.

TABRIZ. (*Miss*) *Grettie Y. Holliday.*

Dr. Mary Eddy superintending the erection of the Hospital for tuberculosis patients at Maamaltain.

When Dreams Come True

(MRS. F. E.) HARRIETTE EDDY HOSKINS

IN MY LETTER written for WOMAN'S WORK of December, 1917, I expressed a wish that Jerusalem and Bethlehem could celebrate Christmas under a Christian flag, and on December eighth the British entered Jerusalem! The full meaning of this we can not estimate at the present moment. The latest news from Jerusalem is that American Red Cross work was inagurated on July fourth, 1918. Associated with this organization were three of our Syrian missionary workers.

And now to what are we looking forward as we return? To celebrating Christmas, 1918, in Bethlehem! How can we reach there? Since women are granted no permits to journey through the Mediterranean we must travel westward in order to reach the East. Our route will include Japan, China, India, and the Red Sea voyage to Egypt.

It is about two years since we left our home in Beirut and made the difficult and perilous journey through nine countries. We had to submit to many vexations and indignities and it took us seven weeks to reach the United States. We are now going back with definitely outlined service in view. Mr. Hoskins has received an appointment from the British Government as Honorary Director of the British Relief Fund for Palestine and Syria. The American Bible Society has also given my husband charge of their Bible work in the Levant. We expect to make our headquarters in Cairo. Jerusalem, however, being now only twenty-four hours away by rail, we shall certainly spend the Christmas season in the Holy City. And from this railway we shall be able to discern the summit of Mount Sinai, under the shadow of which the British have established a Y. M. C. A., to minister to the needs of the troops operating in that far corner of the war zone.

Thus far I have told something of the dreams that have come true; now I want to speak of those yet to be fulfilled. With freedom of the press think what can be accomplished! Formerly

we distributed the Scriptures in twenty-seven languages, but Turkish seals had to be placed on every book. When Robinson Crusoe was translated into Arabic, the name Thursday was substituted for Friday, because the latter is the Moslem Sabbath. Under the new conditions many manuscripts can be brought to light that could not have been published under the bigoted official régime of former days. The rehabilitation of Syria will present many problems requiring time and patience.

So with both the past and future in our minds we start out like Abraham, not knowing where we are going, but with Syria in view. When we finally reach Syria we do not know whether we shall find our home or not. "Blest be the tie that binds" has often been sung when missionaries are starting forth. How different its application is these days! How comprehensive the word "missions" is, as political, military, financial missions bind countries.

The president of the New York Women's Board says that Syria, its growth and expansion, will not be forgotten in their Jubilee. It is to be one of the objects of the GIFT OF GOLD. My earnest request is that the women at home will not forget Dr. Mary Eddy, who has been laid aside from active work in the jubilee year of her life. Her work in Syria lies very near to her heart and gifts to it during her lifetime will be more gratifying than memorials to her service later.

We bid goodbye to these shores, a "scattered family." Our son in France, our oldest daughter in Berne, Switzerland, and our married daughter, Mrs. Herbert L. Willett, Jr., in Chicago, at 1205 East Sixtieth Street. Our stay in America closes with many remembrances of kindnesses and encouragements. I have addressed over a hundred meetings and written more than one thousand five hundred letters.

We all remember Jacob's dream, and as our parting message we shall take Jehovah's promise to him at Bethel: "Behold I am with thee and will keep thee whithersoever thou goest and will bring thee again into this land, for I will not leave thee until I have done that which I have spoken to thee of." Jacob's journey to Egypt was a little one; ours in war times now involves the encircling of the earth. But Jacob's God still watches over us, His promise changeth not and in His keeping we face the future, go forward to our work and hope for further years of service beneath the Syrian stars.

CHICAGO, ILL., August thirteenth, 1918.

Camels carrying stone for the portals of the Hospital. Photos. given by Mrs. Hoskins.

Syria Once More on the Map

FRIENDS of missions have been watching keenly from day to day as the papers brought words once more from Beirut and Tripoli and Hums, and there is joy in their Secretary's office as the "voices long silent" of our Syria missionaries begin to be heard again. At once, very naturally, inquiries come in from friends in this country about the transmission of mails, and from the Post Office Department Dr. White obtained the authoritative statement that "ordinary articles in the regular mail for Palestine are being accepted in accordance with the notice of the British Office that mail for places occupied by British officers will be accepted for transmission as opportunities offer." Letters when mailed should be marked, "Beirut. Occupied by Allied Forces." Though such letters may be delayed in transmission they will no doubt reach their destination eventually.

Two days after Beirut was occupied by the British and French, Dr. John H. Finley, head of the Palestine Relief Expedition, arrived there. He cabled that he found all of the missionary and foreign community well.

In a private letter Dr. Finley writes: "Now that we have our orphanage matters pretty well settled, our hospital going, our dispensary planned and buildings secured for nearly all our uses, we can turn our attention to the refugees and the villages. In this work I have been particularly interested. We have appointed as Director for the Refugee Work Captain Millikin. He has been in charge of the Cairo office but we have brought him up here to organize this work. The village plans are working out also and altogether I am greatly pleased with the progress."

Captain Millikin is well known to the Presbyterian Church as our Board's efficient Educational Secretary. We are grateful for Mrs. Millikin's permission to give to our readers extracts from some of her husband's full and interesting letters:

Jerusalem, Sept. 6.

ON August 28th, I departed bag and baggage from Cairo; went first to Ramleh and Wadi Surar, where members of our Unit are working. At Wadi Surar is a large refugee camp, all under canvas, where we have a hospital, a school for little children, workrooms for women and a sanitary expert looking after the health of the camp.

Then we went on to Jerusalem, altogether driving about sixty miles, and soon, like the entire landscape, white with dust. The war has been a wonderful thing for this country. The coming of the British has brought good roads and vast improvements, many of which will be a permanent benefit to the people. At one point we were held up while a train of camels carrying water for the troops passed in what seemed an endless stream. I counted nine hundred, then got diverted for a while, and then counted a hundred and fifty more! . . . My first day was spent in the Executive Offices, interviewing the Commission and clearing up many details, which I had brought with me from Cairo. In the evening I went with Dr. Nicol to the Syrian Orphanage — better known perhaps as "Schneller's." All the Germans who were in charge there have been deported, and the place turned over to us. It is now to be called "The Syrian Orphanage." Captain Nicol is the principal and he has a real man's sized job. Next day I was taken in tow by Major Lowenstein, under whom I am to work, and shown my job. A multitude of refugees from the region about Es Salt are here living in buildings commandeered by the Government, and drawing rations from the military authorities. The authorities have been doing all they could for these people, but their lot is not an easy one. They have left their all at home and are here with only the clothes on their backs and the little bedding and few rugs they were able to carry in their flight. They have been accustomed to the free, outdoor life of the Bedouins and do not know how to live herded together as they are here, so sanitary conditions are very bad and there is a great deal of illness. Our doctors and nurses are doing what they can for these people, and now we have undertaken to take over a number of large houses, to put them in good shape, repairing the ruin caused by the Turks when they left, constructing proper sanitary arrangements and making it possible for the people to live in reasonably clean and healthy fashion. Oversight of this work and the doing of whatever school work may be possible among the people is my job.

My special points of care are the "Bucharlea"—the houses of the wealthy Jewish colony from Buchara—David's Tower, where a considerable group of refugees are lodging, the buildings of the Greek Hospital and Schools, the Carmelite Monastery out on the Mount of Olives, and the Convent of the Holy Cross with a large group of refugees camping in their tents in front of it. Here

we are just beginning to make things habitable for a large group of refugees which we hope to have under cover before the rains come. I went around with one of the doctors to visit his clinic. Oh, the sore and sightless eyes he treated, and the doses of quinine he administered, and the pathetic cases brought to him! One could appreciate something of the scenes when the multitude brought their sick to Christ and pressed about the door to come unto Him. And the patience of the people!

We have begun cleaning up the Bucharlea. Then I turned the people out of the unfinished into the clean side, and it was necessary to pass their bedding through a most careful inspection. I told them what to expect and was surprised to see how much cleaning they were able to do themselves. The clothes of those who were still dirty we passed through a sterilizer. It took much courage for the first family to let us have their few belongings and put them in that mysterious barrel. When their things came out O. K. and reasonably bugless, the others began to bring their things voluntarily, which is what I want. And I have been greatly pleased to see how quickly they get the idea of cleanliness, when things are worth keeping clean. I went my round this morning and marveled at the change a week's work has wrought in conditions.

BUYING CHRISTMAS GIFTS

Oh, happy folk, contented folk, and ye that go with gold
To seek within the noisy mart the gifts to mark the day,
Jolly toys and gems and lace and trinkets manifold,
Here be better wares to buy along the crowded way.

Buy a pair of red cheeks to give a little lad again,
Buy a pallid woman's face the bright eyes of health,
Buy a broken man a hope, buy the strength he had again,
Here are bargains wonderful awaiting on your wealth.

Oh, happy folk and careless folk, the world's bazaar is piled
With lovely gifts and lasting gifts to mark a holiday.
You who seek the fairest thing for lover, friend and child,
Surely ye shall pause awhile and buy the while ye stay.

Buy a mother back her bairn, buy a man his wife again,
Buy a lad the right to love, a child the right to play,
Buy the wistful kindred all, home and health and life again,
And God be with you, gentlefolk, who purchase these to-day.

—*Theodosia Garrison.*

Written for Red Cross Week in Minneapolis.

The Missionary Wife

(At the conference with outgoing missionaries last June Mrs. Chas. R. Pittman of Persia read a brief paper on the opportunities and the ideals of work of the missionary wife. Mrs. Pittman took as a concrete example of living up to these ideals and making the most of these opportunities a missionary wife and mother well known to the women of the Presbyterian Church—Mrs. Annie Rhea Wilson, now the widow of the Rev. Dr. Samuel G. Wilson, and with him for many years a worker in Persia. It is not usual to print in Woman's Work a detailed appreciation of a missionary who is still living, but the truth of what Mrs. Pittman says is so universally recognized by all of Mrs. Wilson's associates in this country as well as in Persia, that it seemed not inappropriate to ask Mrs. Pittman to allow the use of her paper in the magazine.—Editor.)

To Persia as a bride, in 1886, came Mrs. Annie Rhea Wilson. She was the daughter of the Rev. and Mrs. Samuel Rhea, missionaries in Persia, and was herself born in that country. It was natural for her to return to her native heath, where from the first she felt at home, and for thirty years she has been an inspiration to her co-workers and an example of what a missionary's wife who has the true missionary spirit can accomplish.

Dr. Wilson was the principal of our Boys' School, and her coöperation was of inestimable value to him and to his

Persian woman in street costume, the veil over the eyes lifted.

work. She was a born teacher, a lover of children, especially of boys, and she was untiring in her efforts to gain these boys for Christ. Mrs. Wilson was not only a musician of ability, with a gift for languages, but she had also a charming personality, deep consecration, and an untiring zeal for the work of the Master. She built up around her a work that will go on to the end, even though at present she is not able to return to her beloved Persia.

With her own little family growing up around her, I never knew her door to be closed on any one who needed her, whether one of her own fellow countrymen or a Persian. Her life was indeed a busy one. She was always planning some pleasure for her boys and for the church community; the sick, the dying, the sorrowing, as well as those who were rejoicing, were always remembered and visited. On days when she did not have guests she was out among the people. On Saturday afternoons she visited her own co-workers. On Sunday mornings, instead of attending church, she spent the hours in the homes of the smaller boys of the school, bringing the Gospel message to the mothers who could not go out to church or would not go if they could. The early part of Sunday afternoons was spent with her own children, but always about four o'clock the boarders of the school came to her home for a meeting. She taught the boys how to lead a meeting as well as how to pray. While she was at home in Amer-

ica the Y. M. C. A. of the school had special meetings, following the Week of Prayer, in which many of the boys stood up, signifying their desire to belong to Christ and when asked what influence determined this decision the answer in nearly every case was, Mrs. Wilson.

Mrs. Wilson was superior to many of us perhaps in natural gifts, but her deep consecration, her zeal for her Master, her love for the people for whom she worked can belong to all of us. Dr. Wilson could not have done half of the work he was able to accomplish without her. This was true of her and it is true, too, of all of us who are missionaries' wives or who will become such. The *home* on the foreign field is of inestimable value if the home-maker has for her motto: "My home for Christ and for the people whose country I have adopted." Without the encouragement and the constant interest of the home-maker in his work, the missionary is almost sure to be a failure because of his handicap. If a woman marries a man because she loves *him* and not his work, whatever profession in life may be his, you may depend upon it that he can do just half as much good as he might—and this is about a hundred times as true in the foreign field as it is in other places.

Besides the care of the home, the children, the various meetings, visiting with the women, prayer meetings with them and the hundred and one other things to be done, the wife may be suddenly asked by her theologically trained husband, "Give me a text for my Sunday sermon!" Or it may be he is treasurer of the Mission. His books need posting and he is too busy to post them. Perhaps he can't get the trial balance right, so you work together at that. Or the cash is short and you are supposed to know where it is! He may be Secretary of the Annual Meeting and you may have to do all the typewriting. *But don't get discouraged!* You took all that upon yourself when you said "I will." A word of advice, too, to those who are going out unmarried: always be ready for emergencies. The men should have a wedding-ring tucked away somewhere and the women a piece of goods that will do for a wedding gown. Don't think you can escape the contagion. You can't! It is worse than being exposed to the measles and often it comes upon one suddenly like the grippe. I know a young man who bravely withstood the attractions of the opposite sex for thirteen years. The only time we thought him weakening was once when he requested the mission to ask the Board to send out thirteen young ladies "to work in pairs"—but at last he did weaken—they always do. Now we have a new home in Tabriz which bids fair to be a great influence in the community, and for actual worth in the foreign field there is nothing to beat the home. You may not be gifted or you may. If you are, you carry a larger responsibility, but we all must make the best use of our talents whether one or ten. If some one should ask you if you are a missionary or just a missionary's wife, don't be offended, but always aim to be the missionary as well as a missionary's wife and thus be doubly blest.

THE school work is going well. We have no serious illnesses among the children thus far and the attendance has been so good that we could do fairly good, steady work. Two of my class have succumbed to the inevitable and will be married in a few weeks. It is well nigh impossible to have any advanced work done and almost as hard to get teachers to do what we have now in our course. The girls marry young and there are few left to take their places in the school. In my Sunday-school class the boys are alive, thoughtful, and earnest and I feel that I must do my very best in study and preparation to be able to help them as I ought. Some of them have been coming to the house every Thursday night and spending the evening in talking and study as a means of improving their English. I try to realize that if I cannot do all that Miss Montgomery and I used to do before she left us, it is hardly to be expected.

HAMADAN. (*Miss*) *Florence E. Murray.*

Household Arts for Teheran Girls

(MRS. ARTHUR C.) ANNIE STOCKING BOYCE

BELIEVING that Iran-Bethel, our School for Girls, should give them more practical preparation for home-making, the writer undertook, in 1916, a course in Household Arts. There were thirteen girls in the senior class: three Moslems, two Jewesses and eight Armenians. They approached the subject with curiosity, not unmingled with scorn, for did they not all know about the affairs of a house and was not this a trivial subject compared with the glories of Astronomy, Pedagogy and Literature? So the teacher's first and constant aim was to impress these girls with the fact that home-making was a science demanding as high a quality of mental activity as their other studies. It was contrary to the teacher's policy to try to make foreigners of these Persian girls, and yet she had to recognize that in Teheran, at least, many European ways of living are coming in. The Armenians dress as Europeans and the Moslem women under the *chuddar* dress in much the same way. Without pressing our ways upon them at all this seemed the time to give the girls right ideas about many things. We had no suitable textbook, no book in English being adapted to the needs of this country. With two fine books published by Macmillan, *Foods and Household Management* and *Shelter and Clothing* as a basis, the writer developed her own course and this proved an interesting venture.

In our study of the House itself, the girls were asked to draw plans of desirable Persian houses. The usual house is one-story, built on three or four sides of a courtyard, having windows on the court side only. More modern houses are sometimes two-storied and are at times placed in the middle of the courtyard, connecting with the side walls. This allows for windows on two sides and permits better ventilation, but costs more to build. In our class discussions we considered the relative desirability of one and two-storied houses, the best orientation of houses in Teheran, the most convenient arrangement of rooms, with relative sizes. The plans the girls drew revealed a tendency to stick to the small, dark cellar-kitchen and to have this as far as possible from the dining-room, regardless of the distance the food would have to be carried. The sleeping rooms were too small and too few, those for receiving guests disproportionately large and important.

Miss Fisher with four assistant nurses. The girl at extreme right is Persian, the others Armenian.

Plumbing has not yet been introduced into Teheran. The water supply of the city comes down in underground canals from the mountains, a dozen miles to the north. Some of these canals open on the surface outside the city and on certain days of the week supply water to the houses and gardens of certain districts. Nearly every Persian house has a cistern, below the level of the ground, which is filled from this water supply, and for many people this is the only drinking water. As the water flows through the city in open courses on either side of the street, where women may wash clothes and everything else in the stream, it is hardly pure when it reaches the cisterns. Prob-

ably the only reason that there is not more disease from polluted water is because the people really drink very little water in camparison with the amount we Americans drink. They drink much more tea and in tea, fortunately, the water is boiled. The other source of drinking water is from the canals which do not open on the surface but are tapped by occasional wells. Wherever one of these wells is to be found the people of the neighborhood come with earthen jugs and pitchers to carry home their drinking-water. Here the water-carrier fills his goat-skin and will keep the great earthen jar at your back door filled, at three cents a skin. The American High School for Boys pays over a hundred dollars a year for drinking-water alone. We could only impress on the girls the paramount importance of getting the purest possible water and boiling it when in doubt; also the necessity for frequent cleaning of the cisterns. We discovered, too, that kitchen garbage could be disposed of in more acceptable ways than dumping it out in the street, in front of one's neighbor's door, under cover of the darkness.

The heating problem in Teheran is usually confined to only four months of the year. Even in winter the Persian who can sit in the sun out of doors can keep warm during the day. There is no such thing as heating the whole house, for furnaces are unknown. The ordinary family has a fire in only one room. This is a pan of charcoal embers set under a table, square and less than two feet high. The table is covered with heavy quilts which spread out on the floor around it. The family sit around this table on the floor, on other quilts or cushions, and if possible with stiff cushions at their backs. They put their legs under the table and pull the quilts up over their laps. At night the family sleeps around this *kursee,* radiating from it as spokes from the axle of a wheel. The *kursee* is another name for laziness or at least enforced idleness. We compared the cost of running the *kursee* for four months with the cost of heating with a small coal-stove found occasionally in Persian homes. The charcoal cost about one-third of the price of the stove coal, but there were other factors to be taken into consideration. The quilts used over the *kursee* were often burned, always soiled, so that they usually had to be re-covered, quite an item paid out for the cloth. Moreover, the top part of the coal stove could be used for cooking, thus saving cooking fuel. By using the coal stove the whole room would be sufficiently heated to allow freedom of movement for the family, but nothing could take the place of the *kursee* at night. Sleeping in a cold room is an abhorrence to the Persian.

The lighting problem centers around kerosene lamps imported from Russia —the fancier the better! The burner of the lamp is called by the Persian its "machine" and he finds it second nature to get a machine out of order as soon

Operating for cataract at American Hospital at Teheran. Dr. Mary Smith standing without cap. Persia photos. loaned by Miss Faye Fisher, formerly a nurse at Teheran.

as he touches it. We had a demonstration in the care of lamps, which included cleaning the burner and trimming the wick. We proved that washing the chimney with soap and water was a method superior to blowing on it and then rubbing with a dirty rag. The next Friday (our holiday instead of Saturday) each girl cleaned all the lamps in her home and reported to me much improved lighting facilities and delighted mothers.

Since washing of clothes in Persia is done without the use of washboards, wringers, or any machinery, instruction in this branch of household activity was confined to the processes involved—sorting, soaking, washing, bailing, rinsing, etc. With the more common use of European fabrics, starching and ironing are becoming more usual, so we taught the girls how to make starch and how to iron, the irons used here being the large Russian variety, heated by a fire of charcoal within.

In foods our chief opportunity was in giving the girls some idea of food values and the cheaper substitutes for more expensive articles. They were slow to believe that beans, eggs and milk could be used as substitutes for meat, but some day they may be glad to test it out for themselves. The Persian does not care much for our food. Once I was present when a missionary entertained a number of Persian ladies at a simple American dinner. I asked one of the ladies afterwards if she enjoyed the meal. "It was nice," she replied, "but I do not feel as if I had had a dinner." If the Persian prefers to cook his meat and vegetables all together in one pot over a small wood fire, he may get good flavor and more nutritive value than we do in cooking the same things separately, besides he saves fuel. So I contented myself with teaching the girls how to cook eggs in half a dozen different ways (eggs are cheap here), showing them how to prepare the neglected potato in several forms, also how to make griddle cakes and bake beans. (Massachusetts does not forget her own!) The girls were encouraged to start cook-books for Persian dishes and we believe this will do much to develop them into capable, enthusiastic home cooks.

Under clothing we considered fabrics, appropriate costume and pattern drafting. Most of our older girls make their own clothes and what they need is not so much instruction in sewing as guidance in selecting proper materials, and education of the æsthetic sense.

We spent an interesting week on the Household Budget, figuring out how we would spend an income of twenty-five dollars a month for a family of four (too often it is ten dollars a month for a family of six!) and in what divisions of expenditure we would cut down if the income were reduced. Their inexperience was very evident in the unconcern with which the girls repeatedly cut down the item for food!

No course in school affords more intimate and vital touch with the girls than this new attempt in Domestic Arts; none insures so permanent a hold of the missionary on their lives after school days are over.

BEWARE OF THE DOG! "A missionary imported some English primers for use in his school. These, as all books, were subject to examination by the censor. Imagine the horror of the missionary when on the first page of the primer was the picture of a dog and under it in large, accusing letters, *'This is my dog. His name is Turk.'* The censor had years before for six months run a restaurant in New York City, and knew a smattering of English. The book was at once taken to the pasha.

"'A dog named Turk!' shrieked he. 'Allah! What blasphemy!'

"'But, Excellency,' cooed the missionary, 'listen and I shall explain. In America a dog is much thought of. Even the women sometimes carry him in their arms. He is a precious animal,

and so we give him a precious name. The censor effendi has been in America. He knows it. What, censor effendi, is it not so?'

"The censor effendi swelled perceptibly. He rose grandly to the occasion. 'Excellency, the papaz effendi speaks the truth. It is even so. I have seen it with these two eyes.'

"Only then did the pasha relax.

" 'Wallah, even I do not know everything,' quoth he. 'Pardon, papaz effendi; I was consumed only by patriotism. Take your books. I thank you for the compliment you pay us in them.' Then they had sherbet and coffee, and parted, the best of friends."

John Van Ess in "Asia."

The Book Stall

Hindenburg says that leaflets have helped to win the war.

"The process of enlightening the Germans is going forward by two effective means—by bullets and by printed words dropped by airplanes. 'The enemy seeks to poison our spirit,' says Hindenburg's manifesto. 'He bombards our front, not only by a drumfire of artillery, but also with a drumfire of printed paper. Besides bombs that kill the body, his airmen throw down leaflets that are intended to kill the soul.' The manifesto asks all Germans to be on guard against insidious pamphlets which attack the Hohenzollern dynasty and offer good food to soldiers who will surrender.

"Hindenburg states that the field-gray men found and delivered to the German command 84,000 leaflets in May; 120,000 in June, and 300,000 in July. He exclaims: 'Ten thousand poisoned arrows in July, ten thousand times daily the attempt to deprive the individual and the whole body, of belief in the justice of our cause, and of the strength and confidence for ultimate victory.' "

Quoted from *The Washington Post.*

YEAR BOOK OF PRAYER FOR MISSIONS, 20 cts.

Published by General Council of the Woman's Boards of Missions of the Presbyterian Church in the U. S. A.

"Our missionaries value the Year Book and look forward to the day that is marked as theirs. Though theirs is a spiritual warfare they are as truly fighters for the safety and peace of the world as are our men in the trenches. Like them they make great sacrifices and encounter great dangers."

"Do you see them seeking, seeking
For the gift of priceless worth
That they count of more importance
Than all the gifts of earth?
Not the gold from rich men's coffers,
Nor relief from any care,
'Tis a gift that you can give them,
'Tis the Christian's daily prayer."

A New Year Resolution: To follow our missionaries through the Year Book in Prayer.

CHINA LEAFLETS

Listening	1c.	*Suppose You Were Sick in China*	2c.
The Book He Bought for an Egg	2c.	*Chinese Bible Woman*	2c.
Story of Little Ming	2c.	*School Girl and College Woman*	2c.
Ling Te's Letter (impersonation)	3c.	*A Daughter of New China*	3c.
Two Masters, a missionary drama	5c.	*The Education of Chinese Women*	3c.
The Power of His Name, play	5c.	*Hospitals in China*	5c.

RECENT PUBLICATIONS

Once Upon a Time in the Philippine Islands, a story book with handwork for children. 10c.

Famous Generals, by Mary R. Gamble, a missionary pageant on home base work. 10c.

Our veteran missionary, Miss Harriet Newell Noyes, has written a history of her life work in True Light Seminary, Canton, China, entitled *A Light in the Land of Sinim.* It seems especially appropriate at this time of Jubilee. The book is well illustrated, with about 280 pages, and sells at $1.50.

The Story of One Famine Orphan 5c. has a peculiar interest in the fact that the young author, Dr. V. R. Karmarker, of Bombay, India, having gone successfully through times of famine and hardship, has just given his life in the fight against epidemic influenza. He was serving as an interne in a hospital, preparing to return to India as a medical missionary.

SPECIAL BY BOARDS

PHILADELPHIA

All in a Nutshell 5c.

Five little leaflets in one envelope answering

When, What, Why, How, But.

NORTHWEST

Mrs. A. C. Fulton
Mrs. C. F. Johnson
Mrs. J. N. Hayes
Mrs. Calvin Mateer
Mrs. M. R. Melrose
Mrs. W. H. Lingle

each 2c.

OCCIDENTAL

Life Sketches of all their Missionaries in China, each 2c.

With Presbyterian Young People

Ty Yoke's Christmas Worship

Edith K. Latham

It was only three days before Christmas! Ty Yoke was surprised and overjoyed to be included in the party consisting of her mother, little Bo On and the maid servant, for a tour of the city shops. The gayly dressed windows were a never-failing delight to the Chinese women and children of the Quarter. The little group stopped at a market to admire the gay mounds of fruit and the great sides of Christmas beef, its fat carved in fanciful designs. The sight of a little suckling pig, bedecked with a trimming of liver laced through the white skin of its forehead, evoked an exclamation of delight from the maid, who poked and pinched its plump sides until the butcher vigorously protested.

At the demand of Bo On, they next paused before a game-dealer's cages filled with rabbits, and also some puppies and guinea pigs. The children stroked the eager puppies through the bars, and rubbed the guinea pigs' little black noses. It did not occur to Ty Yoke to ask for a pet, as her little brother promptly did, but an intense longing for something to hug and call her own filled her lonely little heart. She had never been loved herself, for she was a first-born disappointment. Bo On wasted no time in argument, but with a masterful tug attempted to drag a little dog from the cage by its paw, and howled when he was forced to release it.

While they lingered at the game-dealer's stall an American lady with a little boy of about Ty Yoke's own age approached, and the little American exclaimed with joy at sight of the market Zoo. Bo On stopped patting the guinea pigs for a moment to challenge the newcomer with an unwinking stare. Ty Yoke crept shyly behind the maid. Mrs. Allison smiled encouragement at the timid child. There was such a hopeless expression on the little girl's face that it smote her Christian heart—a little heathen child so very unhappy, in a big Christian city, the week before Christmas!

"How old is your little son?" she began, diplomatically, smiling at the mother.

"Three year-hop," proudly replied Ah Mooy, vainly endeavoring to restrain a gratified smile.

"And the little girl, how old is she?"

"Ty Yoke?" returned the mother shortly, "eight year." And Mrs. Allison was given to understand by the Chinese woman's manner that the incident was closed. But she resolved not to be baffled. From her bag she drew a bright card which bore the picture of a baby and its mother, lying on the hay in a stable. Some large Chinese characters which ran up and down the sides of the card gave an invitation to a Christmas Festival of the Mission in the Chinese church. Handing one of these to Ah Mooy, another to Ty Yoke and one to Bo On, Mrs. Allison ventured:

"This is the picture of God's Son who came to be our gift at Christmas—God's only Son who came down to earth to make us all happy. Won't you come and hear all about Him on Christmas night?"

A look of wonder came over the face of the Chinese mother. She nodded, said something in Chinese to the maid, and the little party passed on.

* * *

Bo Chang, the father of Ty Yoke and Bo On, had bowed unconsciously to the prayers which an unknown friend had sent up for his household. He had sud-

(*Continued on p. 259*)

HOME DEPARTMENT

The Jubilee and the New Era Movement

Religious and secular papers are telling of the summons to our Church for a broad vision, effectual prayer, confident faith, as she faces the "New Era" with its insistent demand for service. Already the spiritual note is ringing out, and every member of the Church is called to re-enlist in the service of the King and to make a study of our enlarging "budget of opportunities."

Before this call came the women had sounded the first notes of the Jubilee trumpet which will become louder and louder as we approach 1920.

"The New Era Movement" with its spiritual emphasis and the Jubilee with its prayers and enlistment campaign go hand in hand. "The New Era Movement" makes no appeal for funds during this fiscal year, but the Jubilee does. Among other "gifts of gold" two, of $1,000 each, have been pledged as Jubilee memorials of pioneer Home Base workers. Who will be the first to make similar gifts in honor of pioneer missionaries?

Next year's "gift of gold" will be a part of the New Era Fund.

The January number of Woman's Work will tell about this more in detail, and will show that the co-operation of the Woman's Boards will not interfere with their accustomed methods of work and giving.

(*Continued from p.* 258)

denly caught something of the Christmas spirit. Not only did he give permission to his family to attend the festival in the Chinese church where he had once gone to service purely from curiosity, but he decided to hold a mild celebration in his own home. As usual, the beloved Bo On was the recipient of his adventure in Christian customs. His small son had asked Bo Chang to read him the Chinese words on the card of invitation to the festival, and had asked why little Chinese boys did not have Christmas too.

On Christmas Eve, after his son was safely in bed, Bo Chang stole cautiously up to the sleeping-quarters of his family in the rooms above his bazaar, a strange Santa Claus, with a little piebald toy horse in one hand and a gay red box of Chinese nuts and candy in the other. While he stealthily placed the gifts at the foot of Bo On's bed and prepared to make a careful retreat, he heard a deep sigh from his daughter's side of the room. A ray of electric light from the globe on a high pole outside the window fell across Bo On's bed and revealed to Ty Yoke the evidences of Bo Chang's adoration for his son. She did not, of course, expect any such sign of love for herself—a girl—but the sigh could not be restrained.

Bo Chang stood quite still for a moment, then muttering to himself, he crept rather sheepishly down the stairs to the door of his shop and, putting on his hat, went down the street towards the shops of the American quarter. Half an hour later, he again crept up the stairs to the children's room, this time very shame-faced indeed! For under his arm he bore a bisque American beauty with the flaxen locks and pink cheeks so dear to the heart of every little Chinese maiden. And beside the doll, which he cautiously proceeded to place in a little bamboo chair on the hearth, he laid a tiny set of china dishes, set out on a miniature table, which Ty Yoke had often admired in the bazaar.

Ty Yoke awoke in the early morning of Christmas Day. When she made her wonderful discovery she was filled with

an almost terrifying awe. What spirit had visited that room while she slept? Not the hideous gods in the temple who only terrified little girls. The picture card with the haloed Baby in the manger, and the mother, and angels hovering around, came to her mind. It must be the little god of the Americans who had sent all this joy! Ty Yoke felt she must give thanks, and worship before this wonderful Baby. Before she dared to touch her gifts she prostrated herself on the cold hearth.

"Oh, god, little god of the Christian's festival," she murmured, "accept the thanks of Ty Yoke for her beautiful daughter.

And when Bo On awoke and lustily proclaimed the discovery of his treasures it failed to disturb the Christmas peace of the newest worshiper of the little God in the Manger.

CHANGES IN THE MISSIONARY FORCE

ARRIVALS:

———, Aug. —, Miss Elda G. Patterson from S. China. Address, Rea, Pa.

At Seattle, Aug. 26—Rev. and Mrs. H. G. Romig from Tenghsien, China. Address, 1201 Bealle Ave., Wooster, O.

———, Oct. —, Dr. and Mrs C. W. Lamme from Persia. Address, Tunkhannock, Pa.

At San Francisco, Oct. 8—Rev. Dr. and Mrs. C. N. Magill. Address, 212 Euclid Ave., Pasadena, Cal. Rev. and Mrs. F. Jansen from the Philippines, temporary address, Care Rev. Dr. W. T. Johnson, 278 Post St., San Francisco, Cal.; Rev. Dr. and Mrs. J. A. Eakin from Siam.

At New York, Oct. 17—Miss Florence M. Sayer from Colombia. Address, Box 122, Nashville, Tenn.

At San Francisco, Oct. 30—Mrs. E. T. Allen from Persia. Address, 603 N. 4th St., Yakima, Wash.

DEPARTURES:

From Seattle, Oct. 1—Rev. Dr. and Mrs. G. W. Wright, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Gunn returning to, Miss Olive Rohrbaugh, Miss F. V. V. Rodgers, to join the Philippine Mission.

From San Francisco, Oct. 1—Miss Estella Daniel to join the Chile Mission.

From San Francisco, Oct. 12—Rev. and Mrs. G. E. Partch, Mr. Partch returning to and Mrs. Partch to join the Central China Mission; Mrs. Francis J. Hall returning to N. China; Rev. and Mrs. H. D. Hannaford, Mr. Hannaford returning to and Mrs. Hannaford to join the Japan Mission; Rev. Dr. and Mrs. G. W. Dunlap, returning to the Philippine Islands.

From San Francisco, Oct. 15—Dr. Maud M. Allen, Miss M. E. Patterson, returning to India; Mrs. Wm. Harris, Miss Bertha Blount, Mrs. R. W. Post, returning to, Miss Lois Denman to join the Siam Mission.

From Seattle, Oct. 18—Rev. and Mrs. J. G. Holdcroft returning to Chosen; Rev. Dr. and Mrs. W. M. Baird, Dr. Baird returning to and Mrs. Baird to join the Chosen Mission; Rev. and Mrs. J. B. Hail, Miss L. M. Evans returning to and Miss Grace P. Curtis to join the Japan Mission.

From New York, Oct. 30—Rev. and Mrs. R. H. Evans returning to, Rev. and Mrs. P. H. Combs, Rev. James McNeil to join the W. Africa Mission.

RETIRED:

Rev. and Mrs. R. F. Edwards of the S. China Mission. Appointed 1898.

RESIGNATIONS:

Rev. and Mrs. W. E. Smith of the Chosen Mission. Appointed 1902.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. E. Warren of the Colombia Mission. Appointed 1916.

DEATHS:

At Oxford, O., Oct. 9—Mrs. C. H. Newton of the Hainan Mission. Appointed 1896.

At Chairyung, Oct. 10—Mrs. H. C. Whiting of the Chosen Mission. Appointed 1903.

At Beirut, Oct. 12—Mrs. C. V. A. Van Dyck of the Syria Mission. Appointed 1840.

At Shanghai, Oct. 12—Mrs. Geo. F. Fitch of the Central China Mission. Appointed 1870.

THERE is no one who does not love little children. We must not let the war-torn world darken our children's lives. *Over Sea and Land*, sent as a Christmas present to every Presbyterian child under thirteen, will find a warm welcome in each child's heart twelve times a year for the small expenditure of twenty-five cents. It will teach the children about the wonderful mission work of the Presbyterian Church in a most interesting way; they will come to know and to love the little people of mission lands, and as they grow older they will take their places in the depleted ranks of missionaries and mission workers with a joy and a zest that only the true friend of missions can feel.

FRIDAY, JANUARY TENTH, 1919, is appointed by the Federation of Women's Foreign Mission Societies as the Annual Day of Prayer. The call for this day should meet with such response from women of all denominations that churches will be crowded and a great wave of prayer may reach to the very center of Divine power. Some of the great outstanding needs for which we should unite in prayer are: Our enemies, that they may be brought to see and abhor their sin in making and conducting this war; ourselves, that while we think and act with absolute justice we may not hate; the Near East, with special thought for Moslems, so deeply affected by changes wrought by the war; world reconstruction, beginning with the training of our children for the Christian internationalism of foreign missions. Full outlines with many helpful suggestions may be obtained from your Woman's Board, ten cents per dozen, one dollar per hundred.

EVEN more than usually attractive and appropriate is the program provided this year for the use of Sunday-schools by the Board's Educational Department. From the striking illustration on the cover to the last song on the program it combines the ring of patriotism with the joy of Christmas remembrance. Every Presbyterian Sunday-school and primary department should try to give, if not all, at least a well-chosen part of this program. Specimen copies will be sent if ordered at once, and a sufficient supply for the use of any Presbyterian Sunday-school will be provided free if the offering taken is devoted to the work of foreign missions. Address requests to the Educational Secretary, Board of Foreign Missions, 156 Fifth Ave.

NOTES FROM HEADQUARTERS

From Philadelphia

Send all letters to 501 Witherspoon Building, Directors' meeting first Tuesday of each month at 10.30. Prayer-meeting, third Tuesday at 11. Visitors welcome at both meetings.

PRAYER-MEETING, December 17th. TOPICS: *Our Mission Study Classes; Syria, Persia.*

JUBILEE OFFERING, "The Gift of Gold," $500,000 from all the Women's Boards, of which the Philadelphia Board has assumed $200,000 for the following objects: Share of the Philadelphia Board: China, Peking, Union Medical School, $2,000; China, New Station assigned to W. G., Running Expenses, $2,000; China, W. G. Station, Land and Buildings, $6,000; Guatemala, Guatemala City, Rebuilding Girls' School, $8,000; Japan, Tokyo, Woman's Christian College, $12,000; Siam, Bangkok, Enlarging Harriet House School, $5,000; Persia and Syria, Rehabilitation and Expansion, $75,000; Sending New Missionaries, $40,000. Total, $150,000. Special Objects of the Philadelphia Board: China, True Light Seminary Dormitory, Canton, $20,000; China, True Light Seminary Wall, Canton, $2,000; China, Heating Plant Girls' School, Changsha, $2,500; Chosen, House for Mr. and Mrs. Archibald Campbell, Syen Chun, $3,000; India, Gwalior, Stereopticon, $100; Fatehgahr, Hospital Automobile, $1,500; Punjab, Tents, $300; Kasur, Well, $500; Allahabad, M. Wanamaker School, $1,000; Allahabad, M. Wanamaker School, Kitchen, $234; Ludhiana, Land and Wells, $1,666; Ludhiana, Teachers' houses, $3,333; Fatehgahr, Bungalow, $3,667; Kolhapur, F. Patton School, Matron's Suite, $834; South America, Barranquilla, Land and residence, $4,500; Undesignated Offerings, $4,866. Total, $50,000.

DIRECTORS' MEETING was opened with a short Memorial service for our Directors who had died during the summer. Mrs. Weitzel read an appreciation of Mrs. Roberts, and Miss Purves of Miss Grieves. Both were adopted as resolutions by the Board and placed on the minutes. There were informal expressions of feeling, and prayer by Mrs. Turner. The following missionaries were adopted: Mrs. H. D. Hannaford, formerly a Y. W. C. A. Secretary in Japan, and Miss Mary Lowrie, both appointed to Japan; and Mrs. H. E. Anderson appointed to India. Our visitors were Mrs. F. I. Fuller, Candidate Secretary of the North Pacific Board, and Miss Mary A. Cheek, new Student Secretary, on her way to Arizona, New Mexico and California.

PRESBYTERIAL SOCIETIES have contributed, to date, for the re-building of Guatemala, $541.83, which represents in large part the money which would have been used in sending delegates to the Biennial Assembly.

OWING to the prevalence of epidemic influenza during October a ban was placed on all public assemblies. The Board prayer-meeting. which Miss Margaret E. Hodge was to have led, could not be held. The Baltimore Synodical meeting was postponed until January. The West Virginia Synodical, Westminster Presbyterial and many local meetings, for which careful and prayerful preparation had been made, were given up.

From Chicago

Meetings at Room 48, 17 N. State St., every Friday at 10 a. m. Visitors welcome.

OUR NEW FIELD SECRETARY, Mrs. Mary R. Doolittle, has easily fitted herself into the work. We hardly realize that to some of you she needs an introduction. Give her a wholehearted welcome, make her comfortable, and her efficiency will be doubled, both to your society and to our great cause.

OUR MISSIONARY VISITORS at the Friday morning meetings at Room 48—now listen, and you will learn what you have missed if you were absent—Miss Porter, the first missionary sent out by the First Church of Chicago, in 1868, to China: her father founded the First Church; Mrs. Forman of Mainpuri, India; Mrs. George Schwab of Metet, W. Africa; Miss Henrietta York of Guatemala City, who brought with her one of the girls trained in our hospital, who explained with great appreciation how much our training had done for her; Rev. and Mrs. A. M. Cun-

ningham of Paotingfu, N. China: Mr. Cunningham serves the Martyrs' Memorial Church there. Besides these missionaries we had a visit from Mrs. F. I. Fuller, Secretary for Candidates of the North Pacific Board.

I WONDER how many readers of WOMAN'S WORK do not know that at Room 48, on the fourth Friday of the month, we have a map-talk on the country which is to be the subject of study the following month. Note-books and pencils are in evidence, because these "talks" are given by *experts* who spend much time in correspondence and are really "up" on the subject. You are ready to lead a meeting after having heard one of these map-talks; in fact, you are almost anxious to, you are so full of news and information. At the India map-talk Miss Herma Clark said that at Etah they needed a horse and cart to be given by the children; at Talehgarh, a tent; at Kasur, a well; at Allahabad, a Biblewomen's house; at Kolhapur, a storeroom and Biblewomen's house. Now don't vote to give any of these out of your regular funds. That won't do; but you can give them from extra money and have them count on the Jubilee Fund.

LETTERS from Persia are coming with more regularity, but many of them bring sad tales.

YOU will welcome Mrs. F. A. Stone, one of our new Field Secretaries, who will help with the Jubilee Campaign.

From New York

Prayer-meeting at 156 Fifth Ave., cor. 20th St., the first Wednesday of each month, at 10.30 a. m. Each other Wednesday there is a half-hour meeting for prayer and reading of missionary letters, commencing at same hour. Literature should be obtained from Room 818, 156 Fifth Ave.

ON THURSDAY, October tenth, word came to us of the going home of our dear Miss Ellison. Associated with this Board for twenty-eight years, the past two years as Office Secretary, an office created to show in some degree our appreciation of her service, her passing has meant more than we can express. The key-notes of life to-day, service and self-sacrifice, were exemplified daily in Miss Ellison's life amongst us. Her service was truly heart-service. Her love for Missions grew and developed so that she gave more and more of herself to her work, as we can all bear witness. Not only the members of the Board but many from our constituency can testify to her suggestive help and advice, always so freely given. Often, too, we came to her for the solution of problems, feeling perfect confidence in her clear insight, good judgment and familiarity with details. Her one idea was to give herself. "She spared others — herself she never spared." Daily testimonies come from those whom she has helped, many of whom are unknown to us personally, who long to tell of their love for her and their sense of loss. When the shadows began to gather, her only regret was leaving her beloved work. We recall now how she put off the enforced rest until the last possible moment. We thank God for the beautiful life of this His servant, whom "having fought a good fight and finished her course with faith" He has now called to a fuller and richer service. May He give to us all grace and strength to serve as she has served.

"Father, in Thy gracious keeping
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping."

A. M. D.

IN CONNECTION with the Centennial of Auburn Theological Seminary, Mrs. Huntington, for many years president of Cayuga Presbyterial Society, gave a reception for the President of the Board, who was a delegate to the Centennial. Three missionaries were present: Mrs. F. O. Emerson, Mrs. W. E. Vanderbilt and Mrs. G. F. Zoeckler. There was informal speaking and a delightful social hour.

RECEIVED: The first Jubilee thousand dollar pledge, a memorial gift. Who will give the next?

"INDIA *was* the synonym for conservatism. Now things happen so rapidly in that country that one can scarcely keep pace with them," said Mr. McKee of Lahore. Miss Minor, of Ratnagiri, quoted Miss Jefferson as saying, "The Yearbook of Prayer is the best reference book to tell who is where." Though this is not the primary object of the book it does just that in regard to our missionaries. It is time now to order the *Yearbook* for 1919.

From St. Louis

Meetings first and third Tuesdays of each mouth. Visitors welcome. Missionary literature on hand.

WE have thought "New Era," talked it, approved it. It does not appear to us as just one more organization, but rather as a climacteric in organizations missionary — perhaps as a binding together of sheaves from the Field. We shall see.

FULL Synodical reports now in show a good year's work. Kansas counted as the best thing in their year the series of Institutes conducted by our Field Secretary, Bible Study, Mission Study and conferences being the three special features. A fact worth mentioning in this same State was the promise made by nearly two hundred women to take up the study of missions, either as students or leaders. In Topeka Mrs. Estey's class in Bible Study proved most helpful.

ST. LOUIS, too, had her Sunday-school and missionary Institute in the fall; methods of work, religious education, Young People's work, children's work, were discussed. "War Work" was represented by Y. M. and Y. W. C. A. Secretaries. Altogether the Institute was most gratifying in its results.

OUR BELOVED Jean Henderson McClure, of Bangkok, Siam, rejoiced our hearts in the latter days of September. She has grown beautiful with the years, while they were busy weaving her silver crown. Her bonny eyes are clear and telling as when she was rounding out her twenties; her voice is as tender and persuasive as ever; her story

of love for her Siamese wins its way into your heart carrying her own precious personality with it. Speaking of the way our Father brought up her children whom she left in His care in this country: "We knew He could do it better than we could; we trusted Him, and He kept His word." Her eyes were a bit misty when she spoke of Arthur, her first-born.

At a recent meeting, after we made sure there was not a speck of dust on our wee, one-starred service flag, we read a letter from our dear girl in France—Edith Souther. "Give my very especial love to the dear friends in the Board. I think of you very often, and know that you are doing for me just what I need most—upholding me in your prayers. We need physical strength and patience and so much wisdom to do our best. We are not doing anything wonderful or grand—just living here day after day, trying to be to the dear, brave lads a little of what their own women folk would be if they had the chance."

A letter from Mrs. Helen McAfee McCune, Syen Chun, Korea, lets us see how a busy mother of four children can make room in her heart and plans for children of other mothers.

Most of our representatives from Headquarters to Synodical meetings were turned back on account of the influenza.

We are glad to welcome a new W. M. S. from Humboldt Valley Church, Kansas.

And to all of our dear people in the Board of the Southwest we send our wish for a right good Christmas!

From San Francisco

920 Sacramento St. Meetings first Monday of each month, at 10.30 and 1.30. Executive session, third Monday. Prayer Service, first and third Monday at 12-12.30.

Young People's Day at Occidental Board brought out the usual laudable striving for the banner given for the largest attendance. This year Knox Church, Berkeley, Y. P. S. C. E. won. The C. E. speakers told of the large percentage of members of the Society who are in the service of their country and of the war service program in C. E. work. Miss Hazel Brunner spoke in most interesting fashion of the customs of the Siamese people. Rice is the staple food—everybody eats it, from the babies to the horses and chickens. Siamese parents are very lenient to their children and have a novel method of using the rod. The mother beats the doorpost and screams and the child screams. This proxy chastisement seems to answer as well as waiting for father to come home. In Siam girls are as welcome as boys; in fact, almost more attention is paid to them than to boys. Hospitality is one of the delightful qualities of the Siamese people.

Miss Lucy Durham, formerly a teacher among the Chinese in San Francisco, visited the Board and spoke on the Meng Sum school for the blind in Canton, where she is a missionary teacher. Mrs. Douglass, of Colombia, S. A., told of the need of the message, "I know that my Redeemer *liveth*," in that land where only a dead Christ is presented. Mrs. Marshall, twenty-three years a missionary in S. China, who passed through the Boxer uprising, and many revolutions in Canton, was a visitor at the October meeting. After three years' stay in California, for his health, her husband is now going to Manila as a Y. M. C. A. war worker, hoping later to return to China. Rev. Weston T. Johnson also spoke at a recent meeting. Rev. Mr. Johnson, formerly a missionary in Japan, succeeds Rev. Ernest Hall, who has gone to New York to engage in work for the M. E. M. Occidental Board, is doubly regretful over Dr. Hall's loss, for it also takes from us our very able Board officer, Mrs. Hall, whose original efforts to interest college young women in Missions have been so very successful. The Pacific Coast has lost two valuable and consecrated workers for the missionary cause, in which they also had an active part for some years on the field in Korea.

From Portland, Oregon

Headquarters, 454 Alder St. Meetings: Board of Directors, on first Tuesday of each month at 10 a. m.; visitors welcome. Executive Session, third Tuesday of each month at 10 a. m. Literature to be obtained from Miss Abby S. Lamberson at headquarters.

Our Synodical organization, as a Board, is completed, and we expect our work will be more systematic and thorough than ever before.

Mrs. Thaxter has sent to every synodical, presbyterial and auxiliary secretary the Jubilee literature, and you are all now acquainted with the aims of this *special work* which, with our regular missionary work, is to engross our thought and service until the Jubilee celebration in 1920. Our Presbyterian papers and periodicals will be pushing the "New Era" work of which our Woman's Jubilee is to be a part and all women will need Woman's Work to keep posted about our plans as they progress from time to time.

Our special gift to Dr. Maud Allen's hospital at Ferozepore should be completed this year, and will be a part of this year's portion to our Jubilee special.

We wish to emphasize the following paragraphs from Mrs. Geary's fall letter to our societies: "The Jubilee celebration, with its ringing call to service, will strengthen the whole line of effort and we hope stir into life new and hitherto latent powers. One of the urgent calls of the Jubilee is 'A Women's Missionary Society in every church.' Women are working, thinking and feeling for others at this time as never before. Having learned the joy of service, can they resist the urgent call of mission work? Let us make a Women's Missionary Society in every church the first step toward the Jubilee goal. We have five hundred churches, and only two hundred and four Women's Missionary Societies and this reveals the work

to be done in the two years of preparation for the Jubilee celebration."

IN SEPTEMBER we were pained to hear of the sudden summons of our dear Mrs. R. S. Wallace, of Salem, one of our youngest charter members; a woman known among us for her earnest zeal, unselfishness, fidelity and Christian confidence. She went about doing good in her swift, cheerful, sprightly way. We shall miss her and our deepest sympathy goes to her society, to Willamette Presbytery, and to her daughter and her son in France.

MISS SILVER, with her bright presence, stepped into our October Directors' meeting. Many had not known that she is resting in her brother's home at Newberg, Ore. She gives the news of advance in Shanghai. News from Dr. Leonard, at her home in Tacoma, is very encouraging.

A COPY of *The Standard of Excellence* for women's societies can be obtained free from Miss Abby S. Lamberson, 454 Alder Street, Portland.

RECEIPTS TO OCTOBER 15, 1918

By totals from Presbyterial Societies

The Woman's Foreign Missionary Society of the Presbyterian Church

CATAWBA,	$2.39	OXFORD,	$20.40	Jubilee Fund	$90.00	
CHILLICOTHE,	383.82	REDSTONE,	50.00			$2,194.20
FAIRFIELD,	14.00	STEUBENVILLE,	5.62	Total Receipts since March 15th, 1918:		
FLORIDA,	2.28	WESTMINSTER,	14.97	For Regular Work	$64,754.91	
HUNTSVILLE,	31.05	Miscellaneous,	335.38	From Legacies	8,965.27	
McMINNVILLE,	56.15	Interest on Invest-		War Emergency Fund	1,665.68	
NEW CASTLE,	125.00	ments, etc.,	1126.24	Jubilee Fund	341.00	
NEW HOPE,	26.90			For Special Funds	725.18	
For Regular Work		$2,090.20				$76,452.04
Siam Fund		5.00				
Guatemala Fund		9.00				

ANNA VLACHOS, *Treas.*,
501 Witherspoon Building, Philadelphia, Pa.

The Woman's Presbyterian Board of Missions of the Northwest

BUTTE,	$58.05	KALAMAZOO,	$36.00	Designated Receipts, September 16th to October 15th, 1918:		
CAIRO,	67.00	KEARNEY,	127.25	Regular Work,	$4,198.71	
CHICAGO,	1,388.64	LACROSSE,	17.00	Jubilee Fund,	100.00	
CHIPPEWA,	64.00	LANSING,	87.50			$4,298.71
CRAWFORDSVILLE,	11.00	MINNEWAUKON,	14.30	Total Designated Receipts, March 16th to October 15th, 1918 (7 Months of Fiscal Year):		
DENVER,	42.00	PEMBROSE,	85.00	Regular Work,	$61,482.78	
DETROIT,	1,079.38	PETOSKEY,	77.00	Special Work,	270.00	
FLINT,	25.00	SAGINAW,	49.00	Annuities,	1,000.00	
FREEPORT,	107.00	SHERIDAN,	19.20			$62,752.78
GRAND RAPIDS,	27.00	SIOUX CITY,	651.00			
HELENA,	28.54	Miscellaneous,	39.22			
IOWA,	2.00					
IOWA CITY,	196.63		$4,298.71			

MRS. THOS. E. D. BRADLEY, *Treas.*,
Room 48, 17 N. State St., Chicago, Ill.

The Women's Board of Foreign Missions of the Presbyterian Church

BROOKLYN,	$178.00	NASSAU,	$79.00	Total from Sept. 16th to Oct. 15th:		
BUFFALO,	580.00	NEWARK,	30.00	Regular,	$5,613.15	
CHAMPLAIN,	31.00	NEW YORK,	970.00	War Emergency Fund,	249.10	
CHEMUNG,	133.00	NIAGARA,	275.00	Jubilee Fund,	140.00	
EBENEZER,	116.00	NORTH RIVER,	120.00			$6,002.25
GENESEE,	148.70	STEUBEN,	225.50	Total since March 15th:		
GENEVA,	110.00	SYRACUSE,	258.00	Regular,	$38,611.09	
HUDSON,	65.00	TROY,	265.00	War Emergency Fund,	781.80	
LOGAN,	70.00	UTICA,	389.60	Jubilee Fund,	140.00	
LYONS,	96.30	WESTCHESTER,	201.00			$39,532.89
MORRIS AND		Interest,	377.81			
ORANGE,	689.00	Miscellaneous,	594.34			

(Mrs James A. Webb, Jr.) NELLIE S. WEBB, *Treas.*,
Room 818, 156 Fifth Ave., New York.

The Woman's Presbyterian Board of Foreign Missions of the Southwest

ABILENE,	$6.00	PARIS,	$148.80	Total for year to date,	$15,472.12
CHOCTAW,	24.00	WACO,	25.00	Relief Fund for month,	6.00
LARNED,	257.00	Oklahoma Synod-		Relief Fund for year to date,	219.00
McALESTER,	25.00	ical Society,	10.00	Million-Dollar Fund for month,	327.00
NEOSHO,	1.00	Miscellaneous,	2.15	Million-Dollar Fund for year to date,	1,629.75
Total for montb,			$498.95		

MRS. B. F. EDWARDS, *Treas.*,
Room 707, 816 Olive St., St. Louis, Mo.

The Woman's Occidental Board of Foreign Missions

BENICIA,	$105.25	SAN FRANCISCO,	$1,010.90	Receipts since March 15th, 1918:		
LOS ANGELES,	3,305.23	SAN JOAQUIN,	248.18	Regular,	$11,986.16	
NEVADA,	6.50	SAN JOSE,	231.50	Lepers,	1.00	
OGDEN,	15.00	SANTA BARBARA,	240.50	South America,	5.00	
RIVERSIDE,	198.25	So. UTAH,	7.00	Armenian and Syrian Relief,	52.05	
SACRAMENTO,	116.40	Miscellaneous,	140.00	War Emergency,	1.00	
SALT LAKE,	143.00					$12,045.21
Receipts from March 16th to Sept. 15th,:						
Regular,		$5,767.71				
Syrian Relief,		5.00				
			$5,772.71			

MRS. E. G. DENNISTON, *Treas.*,
3454 Twenty-first St., San Francisco, Cal.